

PIGS AND BARREL ORGAN MENACE TO CLUBMEN'S HEALTH.

Westchester's Club Colony
Complains to the Court of
Philanthropist Lobhauer.

SEEKS TO AMUSE THE FLOOR



It has been decided that, from a legal standpoint, a barrel organ, worked by steam power, audible in activity at a distance of two miles, is a menace to public health. The particular case which brought up this decision was aggravated by the fact that the barrel organ's repertoire is limited to "Break the News to Mother" and "Get Your Money's Worth."

Frederick Lobhauer is responsible for the barrel organ. He has a park, picnic grounds, bowling alley, hotel, liquor store and three baseball diamonds on property contiguous to the exclusive Westchester Country Club. Mr. Lobhauer is proprietor of a pen containing twelve hogs of all ages and considerable vocal ability. These hogs are the possessors of all the disagreeable attributes common to the porcine family and appear to people whose places of abode are convenient to hog pens.

Great Array of Talent.
A four-round bout with Mr. Lobhauer on one hand and the Country Club of Westchester on the other wound up yesterday

afternoon in the Centre street police court. Magistrate Meade was referee. Lobhauer was represented in his corner by counsel, who insisted upon talking about the rights to enjoyment of the hardworking poor, much to the disgust of the Country Club contingent. Robce C. Cary, chairman of the House Committee of the Westchester Country Club, and Edward C. Potter, vice-president of the organization, represented the attacking force on Lobhauer's barrel organ and pig sty. Assistant District Attorney O'Reilly was talking for them. They were backed up by E. Randolph, C. F. Marsh, William A. Deland, W. H. Sands and A. H. Hyatt, all members of the club.

It appeared from the testimony that Lobhauer leased a portion of the ground belonging to the estate which was the plot occupied by the Country Club and proceeded to set up a summer resort. It is not necessary to take a bank book to Lobhauer's summer resort for a day's outing. All that is needed is a tolerance for beer and a disposition to ride on a merry-go-round. Lobhauer's merry-go-round was a source of pride to him when he bought it. It is equipped with pen-green horses, made of wood, pink ostriches, terra cotta geese, scum zebras with yellow stripes and other wooden representatives of the bird and animal kingdoms, all equipped with saddles. But the crowning glory of

Lobhauer's merry-go-round was the musical instrument thereto attached—a steam barrel organ of great power and limited vocabulary.

Contemporaneous with the establishment of the merry-go-round Lobhauer inaugurated his hog pen, which is situated on the edge of the Country Club's grounds and between the dwelling places of the members and the source of the prevailing wail. Up to the time that Lobhauer established his summer resort, the Westchester Club was the quietest place in Greater New York, and no odors were apparent there, if the members are to be believed, other than the perfume of wood violets and the smell of salt sea, wafted from the waters of the Sound.

It was not many days before the Country Club people, who have plenty of money and desire rest and quiet, began to object to Lobhauer's well-meant endeavor to entertain the hardworking poor.

It was said to Magistrate Meade that the music of the merry-go-round was unceasing from early in the afternoon until long after midnight, and that the repetition of "Get Your Money's Worth" and "Break the News to Mother" was enough to drive strong men to drink. As Lobhauer's object is to drive all classes to drink, Magistrate Meade contended that on Sundays, when Lobhauer's three baseball grounds are occupied by swearing players, the language

which is carried by the soft breezes to the confines of the Country Club is calculated to bring the blush of shame to the cheek of a ghost of the Flanders Army. Many efforts had been made, the Country Club people said to stop Lobhauer, in part at least, without avail. Eventually the matter was taken to the Grand Jury, which decided to submit it to a police magistrate. Lobhauer was a very Indiana man when he heard the testimony outlined above, which was given by Messrs. Cary and Potter. He denied that the language used by ball players on his diamonds was any worse than he had heard members of the Country Club use, and he also contended the assertion that his merry-go-round organ was a nuisance. He almost shed tears when he talked about the organ, which he described as a soft, soothing musical instrument, running over with delicious melody and calculated to soothe the troubled soul to sleep.

"Why, Judge," said Lobhauer, "in all the time I've had that organ I've never heard a kick from any of my customers."

Magistrate Meade instructed Lobhauer to put his summer organ on the merry-go-round and to subdue the baritone. He also told him that the pigsty must be smothered. The Country Club people are very vigorous in their denunciation of Lobhauer's pigs sty.

"Judge," said Lobhauer, with tearful earnestness, "it's funny they should kick

Picnic Ground Proprietor
Must Make His Steam
Organ Less Noisy.

B. DUNCAN KEPT PIGS, TOO.



about my pig sty. The whole thing is that the Country Club don't want me around there because poor people that want to have some fun come to my place. They tried to stop me from getting a license, and when they couldn't, they trumped up charges against my organ and my pigpen. I submit the organ, anyhow, but that don't make any difference because live close by. I'm a member of the Maennerchor, and if I can stand the music the Country Club ought to stand it.

Butler Duncan Had Pigs, Too.
"And my pigs, Judge," continued Lobhauer, "are the cleanest pigs you ever saw. Why, Butler Duncan kept pigs last summer night in the grounds of the Country Club, and none of these people made a kick. I guess Butler Duncan's pigs was blue blooded, than mine and quieter. But if you had set on my front porch some nights you'd have known that Butler Duncan kept pigs all right, if the wind was blowing from the direction of his place."

Magistrate Meade adjourned the case until July 26, when it will be heard at Jefferson Market Police Court. At that time he will decide whether or not Lobhauer's organ has been sufficiently quieted and whether Lobhauer's pigs are still a menace to the peace of mind and the health of the Country Club.

FOUR FAMOUS CRIMINALS
CAUGHT AFTER A FIGHT.

"Big Bill" Mason, Wanted for Several Murders and Burglaries, Taken Alive, Despite His Boast, with Three Desperate Companions.

Captain McClusky's Haul.

"Big Bill" Mason, second-story man and supposed murderer of Major William C. Wilson, the aged librarian, of No. 1117 Walnut street, Philadelphia. George, alias "Red" Spencer, second-story man. Served time in Sing Sing and Trenton prisons. Thomas Kelly, burglar and second-story man. Served time in Sing Sing and Brixton. Jim Coffey, burglar. Three times in Sing Sing.

AFTER a fierce fight, during which pistols were used, Chief of Detectives McClusky's men have landed four of the most desperate burglars and second-story men in the country, among them the notorious "Big Bill" Mason, wanted for the murder of Major William C. Wilson, the aged librarian, who was found slain in his book shop at No. 1117 Walnut street, Philadelphia, in August of last year.

The men have been at Police Headquarters since Monday night, when they were arrested. The other captures are George, alias "Red," Spencer; Thomas Kelly and Jim Coffey, all of whom have served time and each a dangerous adept at his trade.

The arrest of "Big Bill" Mason is a star catch. If the crimes charged against him are justly laid at his door he is one of the most audacious criminals that ever carried a gun. The police of the country have been after him for months.

The arrest was made after a signal display of personal courage on the part of Detectives Fogarty and Stripp, aided by Special Officers Mulcaire and Leeson.

Since the atrocious murder of the venerable and defenseless William C. Wilson, in Philadelphia, the sleuths of the nation have been trying to catch Mason, who was suspected of the burglary and killing. No trace of Mason was found until the Philadelphia detective office made the discovery that Mason was at Camden, N. J. This was last February. Two men were sent to arrest him, Mason had given out that he would not be taken alive. He wasn't taken at all on this occasion. They found the big second-story thief in Wood's saloon, in Camden, Maryland.

Mason, through his quickness and great strength in disarming both his enemies, held them up, backed out of the rear door of the saloon and made his escape. Shadowed Coffey, Caught a Gang. McClusky's men were instructed to keep a close watch for Mason, particularly when rumors came recently that the noted criminal had made his way hitherward. Mason had come to New York, but had soon gone West with Jim Coffey.

Coffey returned to New York alone and opened a saloon in Cherry street, near Fogarty. McClusky believed that he would sooner or later visit his pal. He set a regular watch on Coffey's place, and to this task assigned Detectives Stripp and Spencer. Mason did not make his appearance, but whenever Coffey left his saloon he was shadowed to a possible meeting place.

Coffey left the saloon about 8 p. m. last Monday and was followed by the detectives to Eleventh avenue and Forty-second street. Coffey looked up and down the avenue. It was evident that he had an appointment. It was not long before a man walked briskly along Eleventh avenue, halted, looked back and John Coffey and his companion did not move off at the moment. One of the detectives walked up and discovered that the newcomer was "Red" Spencer, who has just completed a term in prison.

Within five minutes two more men joined Coffey and Spencer, and the four stood talking quietly. One of the last pair was recognized as "Big Bill" Mason, the man every detective in the United States has been wanting a glimpse of. The other was quickly identified as Thomas Kelly, a well-known crook and courier.

Fogarty and Stripp were not prepared for such a gathering of the class. It was two to four, and the Headquarters men were a little chary of undertaking an attack when opposed by the leadership of Mason, known to be always armed, and whose den

Walked to Their Own Doom.

Fogarty and Stripp sent down to Forty-second street for Special Men Mulcaire and Leeson, who are assigned to watch the ferry house. Before they arrived, however, the quartet walked in that direction themselves and entered the ferry shed. Mulcaire and Leeson were given the tip.

The work of arresting the men was done in a businesslike manner. Fogarty touched Mason on the shoulder, and as he turned around the detective plucked his arm. This was a signal for a hot encounter. Mason made an effort to get his pistol, and by his great strength succeeded in getting partially loose from Fogarty. While the other policemen were wrestling with Kelly, Coffey and Spencer Mason whipped out his pistol and fired the trigger. It was aimed at Fogarty's head, but the detective thrust his fingers under the trigger and saved his life.

Mason was dealing with Spencer, who had pulled his pistol the moment he sized up the situation. Stripp had also drawn his revolver and smashed Spencer on the head with it, knocking him senseless. Stripp was free then to help Fogarty. Mason was desperately trying to discharge his pistol, but a tap on the face from the butt of Stripp's weapon brought him to terms. He submitted to arrest. Spencer was handcuffed and taken to the police station.

Leeson and Kelly gave less trouble. When they saw which way the fight was going they gave in and offered only slight resistance. To save the possibility of further trouble, the men were searched on the spot, and a remarkable array of weapons, offensive and defensive, was discovered.

Armed with Dynamite.
Mason, in addition to the pistol, carried a stick of dynamite six inches long, which had been exploded during the fight, might have killed police and criminals.

All the men carried pistols. Kelly had a jimmy and some drills. Coffey had two jimmys, some drills and the danger of a it is in the hole in the head, bored in the safe that is to be blown open.

The arrests were made about 8 o'clock. Many persons were waiting for the Westchester ferry boat, and there was great excitement, particularly among those who did not know what sort of an encounter it was.

The four men were taken to headquarters. Mason's and Spencer's wounds were serious enough to need the attention of a surgeon. In giving their pedigrees, Mason gave his age as forty-nine years old, a carriage-maker. Spencer said that he was a married man, thirty-two years old, and had been in the army for two years. Kelly said he was a painter. All but Kelly refused to give their places of abode.

Captain McClusky said yesterday that he believed the men were on their way to "job" in Weehawken or in some other place across the Hudson River.

The men were taken to Centre Street Police Court yesterday afternoon and remanded until 10 o'clock a. m. to-morrow.

Captain McClusky gave his men great credit for the arrest, and said they had practically taken their lives in their hands.

All Have Long Records.
"This," said the Chief of Detectives yesterday, "is the best arrest ever made in this office. Mason is the most desperate criminal the country to-day. He has evaded arrest all over the country and has boasted that he would never be taken alive. He is suspected of a long list of crimes."

"Coffey is a burglar, and has been three times in Sing Sing. Kelly is a burglar and a second-story man, who has served several terms in Sing Sing. He was released from Trenton on October 22 last year, and soon afterward joined the Salvation Army, which he quickly deserted. Mason will be held for the Philadelphia authorities who have been notified of his arrest. The crime for which he is wanted was a fascinating one in its possibilities for clever investigation as it was revolting in its details. William C. Wilson, the murdered man, was known to every bibliophile in Philadelphia. He catered exclusively to bookworms and book collectors. The murder was discovered on the night of August 10 of last year. The old man had been struck down in the middle of a bookstore. A trail of blood led behind a bookcase, where the body was found. Evidence of the crime consisted of a bloody towel,

THREE MEN DROWNED
AN ANGRY SURF.

Boat Crew of Seven Upset
Off Long Branch by
a Squall.

A triple drowning, the first fatal disaster of the season, occurred at Long Branch yesterday. The victims were Steven Bailey, a negro; Frederick Hanson and John Thompson, the last two were Swedes. Bailey leaves a wife and child; Hanson was single; Thompson, although married, did not live with his wife.

The man drowned were in the employ of Conover Gaskin, a pound fisherman, and they were drowned while returning from lifting their nets. The lives of seven men were in jeopardy at one time, and the four rescued owe their lives to the bravery of friends on shore.

A crew consisting of Steven Bailey, Frederick Hanson, John Thompson, Charles Gaskin, Sigvald Saltevi, and William Crocker, under command of Captain Otto Woolley, started from shore in their big fishing skiff to make the second lift of the nets, which are set about one-quarter of a mile off shore north of the Hotel Brighton. The sea was running high and the wind blowing with great force. The crew experienced much trouble in launching their boat, but they reached the pound nets without mishap, but they found it impossible to lift the nets, so the men were driven back to shore by the wind increasing until it was blowing almost a gale. The crew bent to the oars and tried to get back, but they found it almost impossible to keep the skiff straight and prevent it from swamping. Those watching them on shore believed several times they had seen the skiff being swamped by the waves.

All the men were fatigued by their efforts, and when only about three hundred yards from shore they lost control of their craft and it swerved to one side. A huge breaker struck the boat broadside and capsized it. The men began battling for their lives. The boat was carried out of their reach by the fierce current, but some of the men succeeded in clutching the oars, by which means they kept themselves afloat.

Bailey, Hanson and Thompson were separated from their comrades. Bailey could not swim and soon sank from sight. Hanson and Thompson struggled bravely for a few minutes, when they, too, disappeared in the seething waters.

Fishermen and friends on shore, who had witnessed the disaster, made every effort to rescue the drowning men. A small boat was impossible to launch to the rescue. Gaskin and Charles Van Brunt plunged into the sea to save their companions. At the same time Julius Grant, a boatman, went for J. J. Manoll at the Ocean Wave Hotel, struck boldly out for Charles Gaskin, who was about one hundred yards from shore. He battled bravely with the waves and finally clutched Gaskin, by which means he was able to pull him to shore. Gaskin was unconscious, but was soon revived by the Brighton Hotel, rescued master at Baskin and Van Brunt snatched Captain Woolley and his crew.

The bodies of the drowned men have not yet been recovered.

INSURANCE MAN HELD FOR FORGERY.
He Persevered an Applicant for a Life Policy to Get Promotion.

John Rohr, an assistant superintendent of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, was remanded yesterday by Magistrate Meade, in the Centre street police court, on the technical charge of forgery. The charge is that of presenting an application for \$10,000 insurance on the life of Adolph Rohr, an upholsterer, who has a place of business at No. 707 Columbus avenue and lives at No. 107 Fifth street.

Both denied that he had made an application for insurance, when Rohr said that he had been asked to do so by a man who admitted having made out the application. Rohr's wife being a relative of Ferner.

Ferner went before Dr. C. D. W. Van Dyck, one of the company's physicians, and was examined under the name of Rohr. Ferner's motive was to secure \$30,000 worth of insurance to secure promotion.

Post Office at Hicksville Robbed.
The Hicksville Post Office was robbed in a mysterious manner early yesterday morning, and Postmaster John G. Winkler thinks the theft was committed by some resident of Hicksville. Nearly \$1,000 in jewelry, money and stamps was stolen. The safe containing the money had been known to the thieves, for the door was opened by working it.

School Playgrounds Open To-day.
The playgrounds of ten of the public schools in the Borough of Brooklyn will be opened for use as playgrounds for little children to-day at 8 o'clock. The day will be divided into two periods of play, from 8 a. m. to 12 and from 1 to 5 p. m.

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OPEN AIR TRIAL
IN HOBOKEN.

Mrs. Hall Couldn't Go to the Justice, So the Justice Went to Her.

The first open air trial held in Hudson County since the old Colonial days took place yesterday morning in front of Justice of the Peace Eichenman's office, at No. 407 Spring street, West Hoboken. The suit was brought by Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, representing the Bank road, against Jacob Sereuil, of No. 635 Paterson avenue, to recover \$25 in an action on contract.

Going to a recent injury Mrs. Hall was unable to leave her carriage. The defendant and witnesses gathered about Mrs. Hall's carriage, and Justice Eichenman, ascending his judicial air, declared the court open. The evidence was in Mrs. Hall's favor and judgment was awarded to her.

HAMMERSTEIN FINED \$100 FOR CONTEMPT.
He Ejected a Representative of Receiver Freedman from Olympia.

Oscar Hammerstein and his wife, Malvina, were jointly fined \$100 for contempt of court by Justice Russell in the Supreme Court yesterday. The contempt was committed about five weeks ago, when Oscar Hammerstein forcibly entered the Olympia and ejected Receiver Freedman's representatives, who had taken possession of the property under a court order obtained by Freedman.

Danuel Blumenthal, who was appointed referee to conduct the sale of Olympia, filed his report yesterday. In it he says that the amount of the purchase was \$30,000, and that after all the expenses had been paid there will be a deficiency against Hammerstein of \$10,000. So Hammerstein has spent more than his property, but remains \$10,000 in debt.

To Cure Nervous Dyspepsia.
To Gain Flesh, to Sleep Well, to Know What Appetite and Good Digestion Mean, Make a Test of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Interesting Experience of an Indianapolis Gentleman.

No trouble is more common or more misunderstood than nervous dyspepsia. People having it think that their nerves are to blame and are surprised to find that they are not cured by nerve medicine and Spring remedies; the real seat of the mischief is lost sight of; the stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspepsies often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, nor perhaps any of the usual symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous dyspepsia shows itself not in the stomach so much as in nearly every other organ; in some cases the heart palpitates and is irregular; in others the kidneys are affected; in others the bowels are constipated, with headaches; still others are troubled with loss of flesh and appetite, with accumulation of gas, sour risings and heartburn.

Mr. A. W. Sharper, of No. 61 Prospect st., Indianapolis, Ind., writes as follows: "A motive of pure gratitude prompts me to write these few lines regarding the new and valuable medicine, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have been a sufferer from nervous dyspepsia for the last four years; have used various patent medicines and other remedies without any favorable result. They sometimes gave temporary relief until the effects of the medicine wore off. I attributed this to my sedentary habits, being a bookkeeper with little physical exercise, but I am glad to state that the tablets have overcome all these obstacles, for I have gained in flesh, sleep better, and am better in every way. The above is written not for notoriety, but is based on actual fact." Respectfully yours,

A. W. SHARPER.

61 Prospect st., Indianapolis, Ind.

It is safe to say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any stomach weakness or disease except cancer of stomach. They cure sour stomach, gas, loss of flesh and appetite, sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, constipation and headache.

Send for valuable little book on stomach diseases by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

All druggists sell full-sized packages at 50 cents.

SEE AN AID CHRISTIANITY.
Workers of Plainfield, N. J., Have Organized a Bicycle Division.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Park Avenue Baptist Church, of Plainfield, N. J., have organized a bicycle division.

Frank Clarkson is captain and Miss Lizzie Runyon lieutenant and bugler.

It is the intention to have frequent runs to neighboring towns, where the cycling members of the society will join in services, and thus retain the interest of those members that have heretofore been inclined to neglect their work in the society during the summer months.

Solvent Power of
BUFFALO
LITHIA WATER

Nature's Antidote to Uric Acid Poisoning

Dr. C. H. Davis, of Meriden, Conn., reports in "New England Medical Monthly."

"Mr. R. L. Roys, of this city, consulted me about two years ago for Stone in the Bladder, from which he had been suffering for years. On my suggestion **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** as he commenced the use of **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** was very much opposed to operative interference. After using the Water for a short time, disintegration to a certain extent took place and large quantities of stone were passed. For several days in succession he passed as much as a teaspoonful of the debris, and at intervals for a considerable period he passed large quantities, and under the continued use of the Water there was a constant passage of Calculi until he was entirely relieved."



Possessing the power to disintegrate and eliminate Uric Acid in the form of Calculi, it goes without saying that it is equally potent as a preventive of the accumulation of Uric Acid or its Salts in the system, constituting it both a powerful remedy for and preventive of all Uric Acid Poisoning, embracing Gout, Lithæmia, Rheumatism, Calculi, Bright's Disease, Herpiform Neuralgic Affections, Nervous Depression, Nervous Irritability, some forms of Dyspepsia and Asthma, Eczemas and undefinable ills without end. Pimples, Blisters and other facial eruptions due to excess of Uric Acid are not only removed by this Water, but it imparts a smoothness and softness to the skin, and a clearness to the complexion not to be obtained from any of the cosmetics of the shops.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

is for sale by Grocers and Druggists generally. Pamphlets on application. PROPRIETOR, BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VA. Springs open for guests from June 15th to Oct. 1st.

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IN THE
WAR.

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Portraits of Spanish Generals, Soldiers (all branches of the Service, including Guerrillas), War Vessels, Bicycle Corps, Fortifications, and among other curious things, a PHOTOGRAPH OF DON CARLOS'S FAMOUS LETTER foretelling his claim to the throne while his country was threatened by foreign war.

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How to Secure the Photos.